

LET'S TALK ABOUT COMMON SENSE

Almost 100 issues and four and a half years ago **Common Sense** lost its editor, one of the most dedicated patriots the world has ever known. Those who worked closely with Conde McGinley, and the thousands all over the country who met or knew him by correspondence, felt a profound loss when he left this world on July 1, 1963. Dedicated to God and country, it was not surprising to us he died on a feast of our Lord and was buried on July 4th the day we celebrate America's birth of freedom. Conde was truly a man among men and as one friend from California wrote at the time of his death: "In our eyes there are no more like Conde McGinley. May God transfer your editor's thoughts and work and everything he had planned to do, to all of you, to carry out his work for God."

During Conde's last illness, all plans had been made to close **Common Sense** in the case of his death, which he knew was imminent, for he knew better than anyone else how impossible it would be to carry on without funds, without adequate staff, without necessary equipment with which to work, without writers. Anyone who knew our situation at that time could understand and realize the futility of even **thinking** about continuing.

Even though we seemed to lack just about everything needed to carry on, we could not find a way "out." Truly the prayers and sacrifices of thousands of patriots who felt the loss of Conde McGinley have helped us through these several years, and letters we receive each day evidence that God has transferred our editor's thoughts and work, and everything he planned to do, to all of us who wish to carry on his work for God and country. We are forever grateful to the handful of close friends who at that time encouraged us, labored with us, and faithfully stood by us when, with heavy hearts, we struggled for a solution.

During the past few years, we have made many changes to expedite our work. To enumerate our problems would fill a book, but most of our readers can understand we would have more problems than any ordinary business as one



WE THANK OUR PATIENT, WONDERFUL, LOYAL SUPPORTERS AND FRIENDS FOR A YEAR IN WHICH A PROVIDENT GOD SMILED UPON US, AND WISH EACH AND EVERY ONE A BLESSED CHRISTMAS AND A JOYOUS, PROSPEROUS 1968 . . . The Staff.

can't fight the powers of Hell and be popular with Satan. The enemy has resorted to every diabolical trick to put us out of business **LEGALLY**. We are plainly not a financial success but we are proud of our accomplishments, and happy to report we have only current obligations to meet. A visit to our headquarters astonishes most visitors. We have all that is necessary to properly handle our business; we have mostly old equipment which we utilize to the last moment possible. We have a dedicated staff, all underpaid by today's standards. We have a large stone building to accommodate all our needs and are not interested in building a new one—as a matter of fact, we have plenty of room for expansion. We do not fly all over the country attending banquets and rallies at the expense of our readers. We keep our nose pretty close to the proverbial grindstone and try to put out the best paper we know how, then won-

der how we can reach 200,000,000 people who need to be informed.

We are not going to plead for money in every issue as some people think we should. Our pride would not permit it. We feel our readers, among whom are thousands of dedicated patriots also interested in saving our freedom, are doing their best throughout the year. Any dedicated patriot knows ours is not an easy fight and that it must be subsidized in order to subsist since we carry no advertising, the life blood of any newspaper.

There is no question but that we could accomplish much more if we had substantial funds with which to work. We are presently in need of replacing several pieces of equipment that are completely worn out. Each day we receive calls for certain back issues of **Common Sense** which are out of print. We have given serious thought to purchasing an offset machine which would solve at least one problem. If we are able to purchase this piece of equipment, we could furnish our readers with any issue of **Common Sense** desired within a reasonable time, and perhaps eventually could furnish yearly volumes for which we have had many calls from libraries and patriots all over the world.

Our project for 1968 is to double our mailing list. If each subscriber secures only one new subscription, in addition to renewing his own, our goal can be easily accomplished. Only an informed public can turn the tide.

The very life of thousands of Americans in the future may well depend upon the sacrifices you make now. Since there is no tomorrow, act today. Help in any way you can to expand our work, strengthen us, so that we can reach more people with the truth. Time is running out — the armageddon is in the foreseeable future. Victory will ultimately be ours but before that day Christian blood — white and Negro — will flow in the streets. Properly financed, **Common Sense** could do a lot to stem the tide. **PRAY — WORK — SACRIFICE!** We have done our part to carry on the work started by Conde McGinley. Will you continue to do yours?

EDGE OF ANGRY

By **PAUL HARVEY**

There is a time to be calm and there is a time to get angry.

There was a time when even Christ, His patience exhausted, found it necessary to storm into the temple with a short length of rope in one hand and start smashing up the furniture.

I am saddened when anybody walking down any road in Mississippi is shot from ambush.

But I'm on the edge of angry when Mississippi is castigated nationwide for the conduct of a Memphis, Tennessean.

And when Time, Life, Newsweek, The New York Times and TV hurl their editorial epithets at Mississippi for one shooting . . .

And look the other way from a murder a day in New York, Los Angeles, Chicago.

I'm on the edge of angry when one man wounded in Mississippi crowds from the front pages and the nation's conscience 2,000 dead Americans in Vietnam.

I'm on the edge of angry when kookie college kids can demonstrate for peace at any

price, but can't find time to shave and take a bath.

And when my government protects those who break the law and intimidates those who try to enforce it.

I am on the edge of angry when a college professor can limelight himself by proclaiming "God is dead!"

While a free press ignores the greatest demonstrations of all, when 126 million Americans march — every week — to church!

And when Government tells me that I must sacrifice the fruits of my labor to support those who do not labor.

I'm on the edge of angry when the tax man says I get an allowance of only \$600 a year to rear my legitimate son . . .

Yet the ADC welfare people would pay me \$900 a year if I were an illegitimate one.

I am on the edge of angry, realizing that every baby is born into this one-time land of the free \$1,700 in debt.

I am on the edge of angry when we make a big domestic to-do about saving on electricity and groceries in our White House while we dump millions into thankless foreign ports. . .

When we regulate and regiment and over-tax and tyrannize our own countrymen while defending "freedom" for foreigners.

I'm real close to the edge of angry when I hear our hypocritical breast-beating over the urgent rights of one minority while we ignore the Amish and the Indians.

When we Judas-kiss our sons goodbye because, although we own weapons adequate to end any war, we lack the guts to use them . . .

When we have everything going for us to create a Golden Age of arts, culture, sciences — and let unfriendly friends and friendly enemies siphon away this glorious opportunity.

Between now and November I may move "over the edge" . . . if the best either party can offer is a perpetuation of this sad circus, this pusillanimous political game of crisis — after crisis — after crisis — after crisis . . .

**WHEN YOU DO YOUR
CHRISTMAS SHOPPING**

REMEMBER THE LIBERTY!